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AN ADVENTURE IN THE DESERT

Merica. Woman Faces Robber. Chief—Secures Protection for Farms and Villages—A Story of Courage and Chivalry.

Taking her life fearlessly in her hands, riding unprotected a hundred miles across a trackless, robber-infested desert, leading in his tent a powerful, outlaw Arab Chief, and by courage and judgment securing for him a guarantee of protection, the heroic mission of Miss Shattuck is the thrilling story of the daring of Miss Corinne Shattuck, an American missionary, as told by her.

Twenty-two years ago Miss Shattuck opened a school for blind children in the city of Oufia, on the coast of Arabia where Abraham was born. She lived there for many years, and about a hundred years ago, and probably not far from Eden, the home of Adam and Eve. To the school for the blind she shortly added an industrial school for girls and widows and soon had 2,500 learning to read and the same time earning a good wage. Then for the carefree, idle boys and men, she opened shops for training in carpentry, mechanics, tailoring and book-making. Agriculture was the next step and she bought two villages of land, with broad, fertile fields, and imported American machinery, including a reaper, and set the men to farming and stockraising.



Ibrahim Pasha.

Then Ibrahim Pasha appeared on the horizon, a wild Kurdish chief who had gathered two thousand tribesmen and was raiding and robbing on all sides, holding up lone travelers and robbing villages. Finally word came to Miss Shattuck that his raiders were pillaging only seventeen miles away. The next raid might wipe out her villages and destroy the sacred work of a life time. No help could be expected from the fat, lazy Turkish Governor of Oufia, and the nearest American Consul was far away.

Then it was that this brave American woman, alone at the ends of the earth, rose heroically to the emergency. She determined to face Ibrahim Pasha in his camp and ask for protection. Mounting her white mule, with two companions on horseback, she rode into the desert. On the third day they were challenged by two of Ibrahim's armed scouts and guided into camp.

The Pasha himself came out and, though greatly puzzled, gave them welcome and shelter. After dinner Miss Shattuck went straight to the point, told him of her motive in coming to Oufia as a messenger of the Prophet Jesus, and of the work she had developed for the welfare of the people, and asked that her villages and farms be protected.

Before she had finished speaking the Pasha replied: "I see that the women of America fear nothing. I see that you have come to this land for the sake of Allah (God) and to help the poor. May Allah bless you and make your farms fruitful. As for the raiding, you and I have eaten together. Let the chiefs be witness that there shall be a zone of an hour's ride of safety about your farms, and not even a shepherd's staff nor a water-skin shall be touched within those boundaries."

For two days Miss Shattuck was the guest of the Chief and before taking leave presented him a Turkish New Testament. When she was ready to go, a beautiful chestnut mare was led up, the gift of the Chief, and he himself held the stirrup for her to mount. Ibrahim kept his word. The villages were never touched. And the fame of Miss Shattuck was spread abroad as a woman of high courage and judgment.

INDIA'S GRUESOME TOWERS OF SILENCE

Where "Heaven-sent Birds" Devour the Dead—Strange and Ghastly Funeral Rites—An Ugly Dream of India's Night.

India, the land where, until a few years ago, devout mothers threw their babies to the sacred crocodiles, where frenzied worshippers sacrificed their lives beneath the wheels of Juggernaut and widows were burned upon their husbands' funeral pyres—India, the land where cows are held sacred and men and women are counted unclean—a land of dire poverty and filth and superstition, the very religion of which is unspeakably degraded and degrading—has no custom more gruesome than the disposition of its dead by way of Towers of Silence.

The most noted of these is at Bombay, on a hill overlooking the city. Here in the stillness of an Indian afternoon one may see the strangest funeral rite in the world. To this Tower of Silence the Parsees are brought, the winding sheets are removed and the bodies are left to be devoured by "heaven-sent birds," the Parsees call them. Flocks of ghastly vultures they really are, waiting day by day on the walls of the tower for the grim reaper to spread them yet another feast. When it is ready they extend their



Tower of Silence, Bombay.

great wings, utter a never-to-be-forgotten cry, and swoop down heavily upon their prey. In half an hour only some scattered bones are left upon the stone floor of the tower and the vultures are perched again, silent and watchful, upon its walls. The keepers of the tower, two bearded men who receive the bodies and deposit them within, are shunned like lepers and forbidden to mingle with their fellow-men.

As the sacrifice of babies and widows has disappeared in the light of Christian civilization, so within a few years the Tower of Silence will be remembered only as an ugly dream of India's long night of error and superstition.

Sunday Observance in China. Fifteen years ago Sunday was unknown in China, except among the Christians. Today it is universally recognized in educational circles all over China as a day of rest. All schools and colleges close their doors on Sunday. This surprising change has come about solely through the influence of Christian missions, particularly that of missionary schools and of Chinese teachers educated in Christian schools at home and abroad.

One Village a Day for 2000 Years. As illustrating the vastness of India and the immensity of its population, Rev. P. H. Clancy says: If Christ had started on the day of his baptism to preach in the villages of India, and had continued up to the present, visiting one village each day, healing the sick and proclaiming the gospel, he would still have left unvisited thirty thousand villages. The villages of India contain nine-tenths of the population, or more than 280,000,000 people.

A Neat Piece of Strategy. Using Buddha's birthday as an opportunity to introduce Christianity would seem to be a neat piece of strategy. How it was done is told by the Principal of Holston Institute, a Southern Methodist school for girls in Songdo, Korea:

"Great crowds came to Songdo sight-seeing on Buddha's birthday. So many of the visitors came to the school that it was impossible to carry on the regular work; so we threw open the doors and gave them the freedom of the building. Groups of our school girls met them at the door and escorted them through the building, while others distributed Christian tracts and talked to the visitors about Jesus. The last room visited was the gymnasium, where the girls gave a drill, followed by a gospel service. Several hundred heard the good news that day and perhaps many will believe as a result."

HIGH SCHOOL PLAY

Wednesday, May 31, 8:30 P. M.

DAN CUPID, HEAD COACH

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Bob Houston, an American Boy.....Tom Owen Betts
Prof. Carlton, Pres. of Killkair Academy.....Clarence Cunningham
Leo McLeod, Sec. to Prof Carlton.....Fred Streibich
Silas Reuben Hezekiah Spinks, fresh from the verdant green.....Arthur Taylor

Buster Thetherton, college joke.....Frank Adams
Students and friends to Bob:

Edward Redley.....Wm. McRae
Chas. Bedortha.....Adlia Lyles
Earl Stonemark, Gilbert Stovall
Ned Adair.....Jim McCool
Wain, the football coach.....Tom Pogue

Thompson, servant to Carlton.....J. S. McDonnell
Crammer, always studying.....Ligon Hodges

Kathryn Carlton, daughter to Prof. Carlton.....Maia Morgan
Betty Carlton, her sister, and incidentally "Dan Cupid".....Berdie Whiteside

Friends to Kathryn and Betty:
Helen Meary.....Josephine Miller
Gladys Macklin, Annie L Pannell
Bertha Bidle, Myrtle Abernethy

Mrs. Carlton, hard of hearing.....Frances Davis
Sarah, servant girl.....Lois Moss

For intermissions: Selections by Choral Club.

I. (a) May-time.....Ricci
(b) Annie Laurie.....D. Buck

(c) Snow-flakes.....M H Brown
II. (a) Mammy's Lullaby.....Dvorak

(b) The Woodpecker.....Terin
III. Venezia.....Terin

(a) Rondolieri
(b) Ave Maria

Admission 15 & 25 cents

Stop! Calomel Is Quicksilver

It's mercury! Attacks the bones salivates and makes you sick.

There's no reason why a person should take sickening salivating calomel when 50 cents buys a large bottle of Dodson's Liver Tone—a perfect substitute for calomel.

It is a pleasant, vegetable liquid which will start your liver just as surely as calomel, but it doesn't make you sick and can not salivate.

Children and grown folks can take Dodson's Liver Tone, because it is perfectly harmless.

Calomel is a dangerous drug. It is mercury and attacks your bones. Take a dose of nasty calomel today and you will feel weak, sick and nauseated tomorrow. Don't lose a day's work. Take a spoonful of Dodson's Liver Tone instead and you will wake up feeling great. No more biliousness, constipation, sluggishness, headache, coated tongue or sour stomach. Your druggist says if you don't find Dodson's Liver Tone acts better than horrible calomel your money is waiting for you.

For Sale

OUR TIME, knowledge and experience in the printing business.

When you are in need of something in this line

DON'T FORGET THIS

Sculptor Has Mount for Great Memorial

Atlanta, Ga., May 20.—The work of presenting to the South a memorial of the Civil war, unique in design and scope, formally was begun today at Stone mountain, near here. The mountain is a solid block of stone, and on one of its most preceptuous peaks will be carved figures nearly 40 feet in height of the South's heroes and scenes depicting the great war.

Some years ago the United Daughters of the Confederacy conceived the idea of such a monument and enlisted the aid of S. E. Venerable, who owns the mountain. Part of the ceremonies today was the presentation to an officer of the Daughters of the Confederacy, by Mr. Venerable, of a deed to that part of the mountain.

While virtually all the monument will be cut of the solid rock, it will be necessary however to erect corner posts. It was the laying of the first block on one of these posts that occasioned the celebration today. The principal speakers were Federal Judge Speer and John Temple Graves. Guston Borglum, the sculptor, will have charge of the work.

The central group of the carvings will be equestrian figures of Lee, Jackson, Johnson, Gordon, Davis, and other heroes. These figures will stand about 37 feet high. The group will extend 3,000 feet around the face of the mountain.

A great hall cut at the base of the mountain will be 180 feet long and 60 feet deep. It will have 13 columns cut from solid rock, representing the 13 Confederate states. In it will be stored archives and records of the war between the states.

It will require eight years to complete the work.

MANY LIKE THIS IN OKOLONA.

Similar Cases Being Published in Each Issue.

The following case is but one of many occurring daily in Okolona. It is an easy matter to verify it. You cannot ask for better proof.

Gilbert Ivy, carpenter, Gatlin St., Okolona, says: "There is no mistake about Doan's Kidney Pills being good. Some year ago I told how they freed me of pains in my back and other symptoms of kidney trouble and today I can freely give them the same praise. Doan's Kidney Pills brought lasting results in my case and I can't do otherwise than endorse them."

Price 50c. at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Ivy had. Foster-Milburn Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y.

Counting Your Money

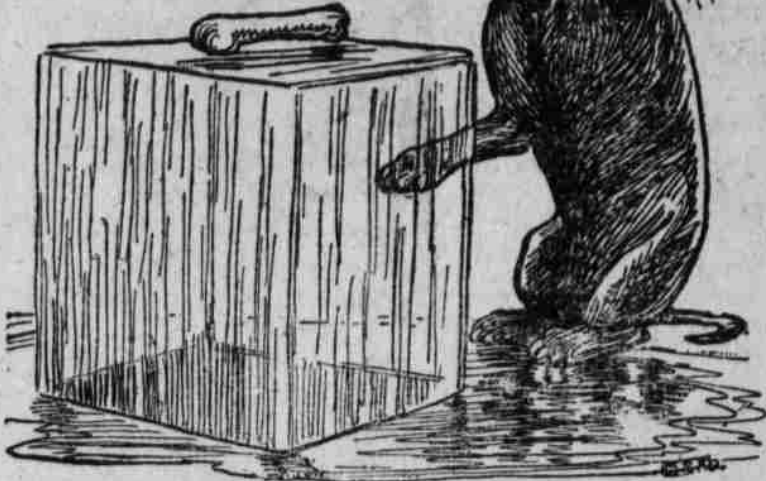


will occupy your entire time when you become a regular advertiser in THIS PAPER. Unless you have an antipathy for labor of this kind, call us up and we'll be glad to come and talk over our proposition.

Let US PRINT YOUR SALE BILLS

We have the Best Refrigerators Made

I'VE GOT TO GET AN ICE BOX



IT IS ECONOMY TO BUY ONE OF OUR NEW REFRIGERATORS, BECAUSE IT WILL PAY FOR ITSELF IN WHAT YOU SAVE ON ICE AND FOOD.

OUR ICE BOXES ARE "SANITARY," WELL MADE AND ORNAMENTAL.

DON'T TAKE ANY CHANCES WITH SICKNESS. COME AND BUY THAT REFRIGERATOR "NOW." IT MAY SAVE A CASE OF DANGEROUS TYPHOID IN YOUR FAMILY.

Okolona Hardware Co.

THE HOME OF DEPENDABLE FURNITURE



THERE is really nothing that money will purchase that brings more genuine and lasting satisfaction than up-to-date, reliable Furniture.

It gives the home an atmosphere of good taste and refinement, making all within better satisfied with their surroundings—and doesn't cost a fortune either.

Drop in and let us show you those articles of Furniture you have so long wanted.

Jones Hardware and Furniture Co.

Cheap Cleansing Powder.
If short of cleansing powder, use a cloth soaked and dipped in coal ashes. This will be found an excellent and economical way of removing stains from pots and pans.

Whenever You Need a General Tonic Take Grove's

The Old Standard Grove's Tasteless chill Tonic is equally valuable as a General Tonic because it contains the well known tonic properties of QUININE and IRON. It acts on the Liver, Drives out Malaria, Enriches the Blood and Builds up the Whole System. 50 cents.

Not in Sight.
Hokus—"Do you think we shall ever have universal peace?" Pokus—"Not so long as women continue to play bridge for stakes."

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Wisdom.
The most manifest sign of wisdom is continual cheerfulness; such a state and condition, like things in the regions above the moon, is always clear and serene.—Montaigne.

Praise.
Epictetus, the philosopher, was lame. When he was a young man his master had twisted his leg until it broke. Epictetus writes: "Do you think that because my soul happens to have one little lame leg that I am to find fault with God's universe? Ought we not when we dig, when we plow, and when we eat, to sing this hymn to God, because he has given us these implements whereby we may till the soil? . . . What else can I do, who am a lame old man, except sing praises to God?"

Porridge Unjustly Accused.
It is asserted and also denied that porridge was the cause of Thomas Carlyle's ruined digestion. Sir Richard Quain said porridge had nothing to do with his ruined digestion. Sir Richard stated in the British Medical Journal of November 9, 1885, that "the wretched dyspepsia to which Mr. Carlyle was subjected was fully accounted for by the fact that he was particularly fond of very nasty gingerbread. Many times I have seen him sitting in the corner smoking a clay pipe and eating this gingerbread."